

# Ricky Nelson, Carl Of The Jungle

A man went to Africa to meet with the primitive  
The man was very brave and not afraid  
Didn't come there to enslave anyone

And it scared him, and though it scared him  
His intuition told him he'd better go  
Back to Vienna  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)

Now the man was eager to find out all about the primitive mind  
He was very sensitive, was very patient  
Realised that he was looking into a mirror at himself

And it scared him, and though it scared him  
His intuition told him he'd better go  
Back to Vienna  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)

Now he asked the native wise men, what do your dreams tell you now  
They said "Since the white man came we're no longer able to dream  
The white man knows it all"

And that scared him, and though it scared him  
He began havin' dreams himself that told him he'd better go  
Back to Vienna  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)  
Now he thought about the primitive mind and he read about the ancient times  
But when he slipped back a few thousand years and his heart locked up  
He realized it was powerful stuff

And it scared him, you know it scared him  
His intuition told him he'd better go  
Back to Vienna  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)  
Back to the white man  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)  
Back to Vienna  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)  
Up North  
(Go back, go back)  
(Go back, go back)